

Starlight Strangers

Chapter -25-

Sometimes I find it hard to understand human relationships. A case in point was the partnership between **Gavin Parrish** and **Angie**. At first they seem really happy together. Angie seemed to be a wonderful person. Full of light and sunshine. But later on when Gavin got busted for drunk driving and lost his commercial driver's license. He wasn't able to find a job as a truck driver. Eventually this led him to giving up trying to find a job at all. That is when Angie decided she wasn't going to carry him. She was done with him. In **2008** at the com-fest they had broken up. I saw Angie had hooked up with some dude name *Joe*. She didn't waste any time giving Gavin the boot! After about 6 months living with his mom Gavin (*A.K.A. The Grumpy Pole Cat*) finally move in with **Wild Bill** on the west side. They had worked out a deal which saw Gavin do major repairs on Bill's house in-exchange for rent. Later on to save money they let **Rich Kinney** move in. That was a very bad idea! Kinney had just got out of jail. He also cut the same deal with Wild Bill. Unfortunately Kinney and Bill's deal did not work out well. When a rent dispute arose between them, Kinney turn Bill into the county welfare board for not declaring the rent income for Him from Gavin. So the county cut off Bill's funds. It was touch and go cash wise for Wild Bill. In the meantime the court had granted **Mike Rep** a divorce from **Terry Devin**. That was probably a good thing. Both were drinking way too much at that point. But just when **Mike** thought that he had turn the corner with **Terry Devin, Ka-Boom!** Rep got busted for "*Drinking Under The Influence*" by the cops. This was his 2nd DUI and the Judge threw the book at Repski. He spent time in jail and got a 6 months or so on probation. Moreover, the Judge drug & pissed tested Rep every week to make sure he was clean. He had to spent every weekend in jail until he got off of probation! That meant he could not party at Tommy's. So for the rest of **2009** the **Quotas** were on hold while Rep worked off his time in jail. This forced Tom to turn all his effort towards his solo work. Thus began a long series of gigs with the **Tommy's All Stars and The Freak Show**. As Tommy was shifting away from the **Quotas**, the local spotlight suddenly focused on Tommy's brand. On the other hand, I had moved away from record labels toward Internet Distribution for my music. I had move away from "*fame for profit*" towards a non-profit model. I wanted to make my art available to all who were interested. In short, **2009** was the year I changed my business direction. I saw LP records as a advertisements that would never break even in cost. And I didn't care. Also that year I came to understand that "*romance*" was really a social business decision. Once the deal was cut the story was usually over for the romance. At least that is what I took away from my close friend's situations. I was repelled that our society had commercialized love. But this was the hand I was dealt! So I went with the flow for a while.



Towards the **Mid-January** of **2009** I got some positive feedback from **Adam** the drummer of **Times New Viking**. He had heard my song "*Ding Dong Beach*" and gave it high marks. At the time I was doing a gig with **Mike Levy**. Levy had gotten involved in a few bad drug deals that had attracted the attention of the police. I had no idea what he was up to when he ask me to drive to a shady location so as to pick up a bag of weed. He ask me to wait and ran into a drug house to score. But the cops had been watching the house. Suddenly a cop car pulled up behind my car. I freaked. I didn't want to be part of this bust. So I just split and left the mess there. I wanted no part of that. It wasn't the first time **Levy** tried to run a scam on me. It would be a while before I stopped hanging out with **Mike Levy**. In the mean time an out of control **Gregg Casey** tried to get my sister to help him but a house. He begged & begged me to ask her and when she finally agreed Gregg flips out on both us. When she told him he did not financially qualify. Next Gregg launched an endless stream of harassing phone calls. So we both stop answering his psycho calls. She even contacted his sisters in Cleveland who drove down to Gregg's house. When Gregg open the door they march into his apartment and were shocked by the unsanitary conditions he was living in. It was disgusting. They spend a whole weekend cleaning up his mess. They also found his stash of coke, weed and pills and flushed them down the toilet. Gregg was heartbroken by that. Next the sisters contacted his shrink. This put Gregg on a very short leash. Gregg was

forced to do drug testing, counseling and surprise home inspections. Later I found out that he had been harassing others too.

In **February of 2009** I discovered my cassette "*2000 AD*" which was the 4th version of the project selling for \$50 bucks on Ebay. I was shocked. Back in *2000* I couldn't even give them away. This discovery happen right about the time that **Gregg-6** of the **Highly Evolved Cosmic Beings** died in San Francisco from brain cancer. He had move there with **L.J. Altvater** and **Kim Workman** back in the mid-1980s. Towards the end of his life he changed his stage name to **Grey-6**. In **March of 2009** **Sue Hoffman-Link** was back in touch and ask me to go on a date to this art show. When we got there the door were closed. She had got the showing times wrong. To be honest I really didn't want to hang out with her but she kept talking about missing sex and I just went along with it for a while. Just before **Mike Rep's** court date **Tommy Jay** and Rep flew to **South by South West** for a show. For some reason they didn't include **The General** in this gig. Later that March I ran into **Mike Savage**. I told him what a great kid *Haily* was. He seemed very put out by that? Then he started to hype his older daughter **Julie**. Next he started to disrespect **Nicole Raynard** -*Haily's* mother. He implied how dyke-ish she was and I thought that was strange because he had been really close to **Arlus Stitch**? Arlus was a huge dyke. I understood how he felt. When I was 18 I was in denial about about my daughter **Tracy Rene Martin**. I made a lot of terrible mistakes with her. But when your in the middle of a court fight, and you have remarried and are trying to raise a new family, it is hard to be objective. Your new wife wants to build up her nest. The last thing she wants is to give resources to the old wife. And your old lover wants you to pay as much support as humanly possible! So I tried to stick up for Nicole as best I could. But it was clear that Mike and Marium didn't want her in their family circle. So I dropped it and moved on. Also in **March of 2009** Tom give me \$75 bucks to buy Shroons off of **Gregg Casey**. That was a dumb move. I should have never agreed but we wanted to party. So I dropped the money off at Gregg's and he went ghost. No matter how hard I tried I could not find him. So I had to give \$75 bucks out of my own pocket back to **Tommy Jay**. I wrote in my log; "*No doubt one day I'll get a call & Gregg Casey will be found in the gutter somewhere*". In the end Gregg "*overdosed*" in his bed. Up to that point **Gregg** had maintained that the bass guitar and amp I gave him had been stolen in a home break in. I gave it to him in hopes that he would get back into the music and stay away from the low life drug dealers he was hanging out with. It didn't work. Later I heard from a lot of friends Gregg sold bass guitar and amp to score some crack! He used the robbery as a cover for his behavior. After that I tried to avoid him whenever possible. I wanted no more trouble from him. Soon after this **Adam Smith** of **Columbus Discount Records** pressed **V3** "*The Voices Of Men* " a one sided 45'. It was a Private Pressing of a 1000 copies and before I got a copy they were all gone! So **Tommy Jay** felt sorry for me and gave me his copy. Around this time I had bought some music software for editing. I quickly realized that I could cut and paste sound bites for my Object Music experiments. Once I had a edited bass and drum line I could add these sound bites as needed to my composition. This led to a lot of new Object Music experiments. Most of which have never been published. All I could think of at the time was that Jimbo & I would of had a field day, messing around with all these strange sounds! Unfortunately, my life has never been my personality's choice. Our souls call the shots and Jimbo was gone. So the notion of a field day was moot! He was bound for the next big reincarnation on some distance planet. Also in **March of 2009** **Gregg Casey** called me out of the blue. I didn't really want to talk with him but I answer anyway. He informed me that **Lynn** and him had a big fight about me. WTF? I guess he was upset because Lynn didn't want Gregg talking with me. I never really understood why? I am not sure how I pissed her off so badly?

Around **April of 2009** I began to notice that Rep had a lot of anxiety and nervous energy issues. I am not sure if this was due to all the psychological stress he was going through or if he had some physical problems behind it all. He was becoming increasingly bitchy and nervous to be around. It was very unpleasant. He also had a slight shaking of his hands. I suspected that he was using drinking as a coping tool. I felt sorry for his current legal problems but there was nothing I could do to help. On the other front, **Sue Link** kept calling wanting to spend time with me. She was becoming a pest and I didn't want to get involved in anymore of her bullshit troubles. I also didn't want to hurt her feelings because of all the rejection she had endured from **Stik**. So I tied to duck her but she countered by dangled the sex card in front of me. I came pretty close but something always blocked me from fucking her. Most likely it was Stik. Also, it was around this time that I

played the **Rumba Cafe** with **Mike Levy**. **Levy** was in the process of becoming homeless. He wasn't making enough money off dealing weed and was getting too old to sleep on Nikki's back porch. For a time he tried to live in his van. This was right about the time he hooked up with **Rosemary** who offered him her home free of charge. Nikki didn't like that. This got me to thinking about my journey in life. I wasn't homeless. Somehow I was stable. When I was 18 all I wanted was to be a famous Rock n' Roll star. Very bad idea! I couldn't sing or write. Then I join **GreyShip** during the glam era and learned about stagecraft. The blacks taught me all about the chitin' circuit approach to pleasing a live audience. Then when I got my first home studio I began to learn all about engineering. That was about the time of the punk movement exploded and I joined the **True Believers**. Thus began a slow but steady cycle of songwriter development which was completed when I finally left **Nashville**. At that point I had become a whole unit with all the skills I needed to pursue my dream. But as the song says; "*It's a long-way to the top if you wanta rock and roll*"! After Nashville Jimbo, Roxanne and I began to focus **V3** on art rock! Suddenly I saw us exploring new horizons. **V3** was totally focused on the "*new*" and for the 1st time in my life I felt that we were on the same level as the majors acts. During the **Quotas** years I expand my multi-instrumental skills. This was motivated by an on going lack of support of my close friends. I don't blame Tommy and Mike. At that point they really needed to be about their own music. When I realized they were too busy with their own music and didn't have time to invest in my projects; I began to focus harder on my art. This was a blessing. In the end I became sharply focus on my own brand. By **2009** I began to receive some long over due respect from Rep & Tommy. I was able to merge the "*new*" with "*pop*" of my youth. Overall, I think that was the key to my musical journey. Basically I am an explorer at heart.

On **April 4th 2009** Doctor Calkins called to say that new State of Ohio law required that he had to "*piss test*" me for drugs and booze. The republican control state house was trying to shake down the poor so as to free up money for the evangelicals rich farmers of Ohio. So to keep my social security eligibility I gave partying up for about 6 months. This was right about the time that **Rep** spent 10 days in the workhouse for the 1st installment on his DUI. In the mean time Nikki had convinced Levy to move out of Rosemary's and back onto her porch. Not sure about that one folks? On **April 19th 2009 Root Cellar** (*Hippy, Me, Tom & CEC*) open for the **Screaming Urge** at **Statche's**. Tommy Jay really loved root cellar. He lobbied me all the time about it. A video was shot of our Ad Lib performance, but, at that point Stache's was destine to soon go out of business. **Sue** once again called me and ask for me to stop by her antiques store job. That is when I told her about **Lynn** and she said she would have sex with me after her divorce was settled. All I'll say is it was all about the Bufu! It was a smart move on her part. It kept me focus on her and away from **Lynn**. I don't even think Sue knew what she was doing? She was so messed up in her head. I just want to get out of her drama. But she was desperate for the emotional support. Poor Sue was trying really hard to deal with the Stik situation. Also, she was very horny at that point but I was not comfortable about fucking **Stik's** x-wife. I've always made it a point not to get involved with my friend's women. I just wasn't comfortable with Sue. I saw too much of **Stik** in her and it turn me off. I think this is right about the time she met her future husband who was rich. Later that fall she fire me and they married him. Thank god! Thank you so very much! Sue used me as a way to secure a marriage with him. He wanted someone to take care of him in his old age and she needed the security that wealth offers. So it work out for everyone in the end.

By **Mid-May of 2009 Rich Kinney** had moved out of **Gavin & Bill's**. I very surprised that **Will Bill** didn't stab him? Bill meant to do Kinney bodily harm. Towards the end Gavin was trying to keep them apart. Bill was going to fuck him up! Then **Gavin** told me he was giving **Lila, Lynn's** daughter, guitar lessons. I had thought that Bill and Lynn were not speaking but I guess I was wrong. As it happen, one of the persons in my apartment complex, at that time, had been homeless. They had mental issues which meant that they didn't think so clearly. One of these neighbors named **Larry** kept knocking on my door asking for money. Larry thought he was an "*auto mechanic*" and offer to replace my muffler and tune my car. I promptly refused because I knew he was totally nuts! He could even tune a TV set! Some of these neighbors wanted to save money and took Larry up on his offer. It ended very badly for them! It costs them tons of money. Larry then got hooked up with the local Mexican cartel drug dealers. The Cartel used Larry as a "*mule*" to transport drugs to Ohio Wesleyan students. This really pissed of the Methodists and

Catholics in town! The Cartel was trying to establish a local foot hold in Delaware but when the political powers found out they forced the cartel to close their business and ran them out of town! In the mean time Larry went to the city jail for 3 months. Next Larry's "*political-church-interests*", lobbied the judge about Larry's mental history. So the judge let Larry out of the slammer and he ended up in our complex. That would have been the end of it except Larry had become very UN-sanitary and infested 8 apartments in the adjacent complex with a case of very aggressive bed bugs! Larry got kick out. He was band for life! After the Terminix pest control gave up all hope of getting rid of the infestation, it ended up with all the furniture and carpets being destroyed. All eight units had to be totally rehabbed which cost the government a large sum of money. I never understood why the other residents let Larry into their apartments in the first place? It was obvious Larry was mental.

That **May** of **2009** We had a family get together at my son's home. I had been talking with my daughter about my UFO experiences with **Rom**. She had become very worried about my mental state. I am not sure if she thought about doing an "*intervention*" on me but she was clearly worried. The ETs had been doing very powerful UFO display events all afternoon but none of my family had noticed. When Rom telepathically sent me a message to take my daughter outside to see his UFO she refused and he came very stressed about my mental health. It had been a ruff struggle trying to get anybody to witness my experiences and my daughter was no exception. So I just blew it off, smoke a joint and moved forward. This was also around the time that **Dee Baltzly** ask me to go to the movies with her. So we hung out but I wasn't into dating her. It was just nice to hang out and chat. That's as far as I would allow it to go. She really wasn't my type. It was the same day that I ran into **Kurt Tuckerman** at Wild Bill's and he ask me if I was going to Lynn's **September 1st**. This came out of the blue. So to be oreney I ask Kurt if Lynn owned a gun? He laughed. I thought by that point Lynn wanted nothing to do with me? She had told me to fuck off a few times. So it seemed odd that Kurt would ask. So I just shrugged it off and move on. To be honest I was more focus on **Tommy's** emergency eye surgery. He had been complaining for a few weeks before the shit hit the fan. I had been so distracted with other personal situations and the surgery surprised me. In the end it turned out to be ok for him. Then on **May 29th** of **2009 Bush & Cheney** got off scott free from any legal action concerning their outing of Central Intelligence Agency officer **Valerie Plame**. Plame's identity as a CIA officer was leaked to and subsequently published by **Robert Novak** of **The Washington Post**. Years later another crook called **Donald Trump** would try to over turn the election and the republican house gave him a pass on impeachment. I knew America was in trouble when **Bush & Cheney** "*put the fix*" in with the Supreme Court. They had ruled to "*stop*" the vote count. It was all a bad omen that would set the status que of corruption for a generation of young Americans teenagers.

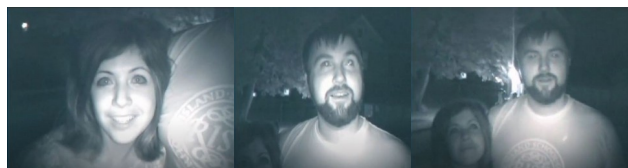
By **June 2009 Tommy Jay's** eyes where healing up nicely. We were still recording on weekend and **Mike Rep** was working off his punishment. Of course Tommy went right back to drinking the hard sauce and there was little I could do to stop him. Tommy told me that **Bob Sauls** had called the cops on **Terry Devin** and she had move in with **Cris the Anarchist** across the street from **Bob's** home. **Tommy** said that they were fucking like rabbits and this seemed to bothered **Rep** a little. I guess if my x-wife was fucking one of my friends it would bother me too. In **November 2009 Cris the Anarchist** and a business associate where driving a van back from the **Nebraska**. They had a van full of weed and got busted. **Anarchist** spent 2 years in a **Nebraska** jail. I heard that they were taking the long way back home so as to avoid the cops but were very careless about smoking weed as they drove. When the cops pulled them over they found the van was full of weed. When **Terry Devin** found out that **Anarchist** wasn't coming back she packed up all **Cris'** belongings in his car and split to the **State of Maine**. Maine, the northeastern-most U.S. state, is known for its rocky coastline, maritime history and nature areas like the granite and spruce islands of Acadia National Park. Moose are plentiful in Baxter State Park, home to Mt. Katahdin, endpoint of the Appalachian Trail. She ended up shackled up with another dude! But things got much worst for her. Years later **Rep** told me she died there from health problems. I remember **Rep** being very sad about it. I think that of all the women that **Rep** has been with, he loved **Terry Devin** the most. I've seen this sad breakup pattern over and over in my lifetime; Jim & Roxanne, Stik & Sue, Rudy & Loretta, Lynn & Kevyn, Rep & Terry Devin, Me & Kathy. On the other hand I've know couples who have spent 50 years happily together. It always seemed like there was some greater force involved with these sets of lovers! I guess relationships last

because they are meant too! They also break up because they are meant too! In early **June 2009** **Sue** called again and wanted me to stop by her house. She was becoming a pest but I didn't want to cause her any pain. **Stik** had crushed her emotionally. So I shut up and went along with her. Soon after this **Wild Bill** said that he had talked with **Lynn**. I was surprised. I thought they were not speaking? I thought I was the cause? I wasn't hoping Wild Bill might put in a good word for me. But the feed back I got was that I was stalking Lynn. WTF? **Around June 16th 2009** **Sue** was granted a divorce from **Stik**. Soon after the civil protecting order ended Sue was back to square one. Next day **Sue** had to call the cops on **Stik** for coming to the house. **Fran** had to bail **Stik** out of jail. It was a nasty!



This was at the same time a Fanzine review for "*Matter Dominates Spirit*": A Tribute To Jim Shepard was published. It was a 2 LP set by **Charles Cicirella** for **Meta Records**. It showcased Tommy Jay / Jim Shepard / Don Howland / Dave Immel / Loren Lazatony / John Gibb / Matt Wyatt / Paul Mahera / Jeff Ling / Terry Devin / Robert Vincent Loss / Bill Heingartner / John Gibb / Jim Volk / Ted Kane / Rich Remington / Joni Soule / Juliet Cook / Cloud Tiger / Val Seeley / Carson Arnold / Bob Sauls / Joshua Burkett / Larry Alvaater / Thurston Moore / Jim O'Rourke & Chris Loper. This was a reissue and met with the same bitter response from the Shepard clan that the original LP had received. Soon after this **Cicirella** put out a 7 DVD "box set" of the project that I think gives "a broad overview of Jim's final years". In the mean time WFMU put V3's "*Voices Of Men*" into rotation; and right as I got wind of that, Tommy Jay called me drunk to say **JayFish** had a gig on **July 11th 2009**. Little did **Tommy** know that while he was at work, **Mike Rep** came in and took his 1/4 Reel to Reel tape recorder! He also grabbed the 1/4 inch box of **True Believer** masters. This really hurt **Tommy**. He was pissed off for months after that. Tommy told me that **Mike** never really care about those tapes until **Adam Smith** of **CDR** wanted to publish it. This is when I noticed that the music press had shifted from print to internet publishing. While surfing the web I came across a review of my 45 "*Wedding Vows*". Suddenly I realized that people were listening to me. WTF? That's when I became aware that all my bad behavior was on display. And right on top of that epiphany **Sue** calls and said **Stik** tried to break-in and she called the cops again. Then on **June 27th 2009** **Tommy Jay** calls me from the emergency room to cancel our recording session. His guts had exploded and he was near death. Yet, he thought of me? He didn't want me to waste my time. That was a scary phone call! I didn't know it would take a pee-bag, 6 months and a few more operations **Tommy Jay** to heal properly. Then out of the blue **Sue** calls and ask if I'll spend the night? Want to go to a movie? Let me cook you dinner? At that point I knew I was screwed! But on **July 18th 2009** I told her "no. I don't want to mate with you"! I was thinking "if I went down on her I'd taste Stik"! "Fuck that! Ain't my pussy"! So I told her how I felt about Lynn and Stik. From **July 22th** til **Sept 24th 2009** **Sue** wanted to pressure me into a relationship by use sex as a lure. She had the advantage. I was on defense.

On **August 17th 2009** **The General** (Randy Jones) and **Tommy Jay** called and ask if I'd come to Harrisburg to jam. During the session **Tommy** told us that "*Bob Sauls heard from Cris the Anarchist that Terry Devin was getting kick out*". I always like Terry. It was sad to see the booze beat her down. She remind me of **Arlus Stitch**. With Terry it was booze. With **Arlus** it was heroin. A week or so later **Wild Bill** tells me to "*stay the fuck away*" from **Lynn**. OK? Where did that come from? And to top it all off; at nights, the UFOs were flying at tree top level. So I rushed out and got a Sony camcorder and started hunting the sky. The cops in my neighborhood ask me a few times what I was doing. I got the strangest looks followed by fear. After they I.D. me the cops always went ghost! Nada! Gone!



Around this time I was coming to accept my role with **Rom the ET** and the **Masters of Wisdom**. But I had yet to have any solid proof of Rom's UFO. That all changed on **August 29th 2009** when Mike Rep held a cook out for his friends and I shot my first UFO video of Rom. **Shawn** and

his wife witnessed first hand Rom's manipulating the zoom of my camcorder. It was amazing! The camcorder was recording the event but when I got home and checked the video Rom had deleted some of the files. But **Adam Smith, Tommy Jay, Jerry Felty, Mike Rep, Ted Lust, Raven and Jared Phillips** were all at the party and none of them took any interest in my effort to document the UFOs hovering above the cook out. That was a night of nights for me. After that I kept one eye on the sky and started carrying my camcorder with me were ever I went. On **September 14th 2009** I ran into **Mike Levy** and he said **Gregg Casey** showed up at his place which a crack whore! I didn't expect Casey to fall so quickly. But clearly Casey was in big trouble. Then I heard that **Sue Link-Hoffman** had hooked up with some 80 year old rich dude and they were getting married. WTF? I thought she was courting me? I was glad that her and **Stik** had stopped fighting. I was glad she got married. I was really very glad it wasn't me! Then on **Sept 24th 2009** I shot a video of **John Hall** cutting my LP reissue of "*20,000 Leagues Under Nashville*". **Mike Rep** and **Adam Smith** ask me to come and meet **John Hall** who was a Columbus Ohio legend in the record pressing business. Then **Rep** proceeds to spill all my dirty laundry to John for entertainment purposes about my nasty divorce. "*This is how Squid came up with the music*"! I kept thinking to myself; "*Hey Rep you got much more dirty laundry than me? Why are you make fun of me in public?*" Luckily I filmed the whole thing and Adam Smith was there too! On the other hand Rep was always reprimanding me about keeping my mouth shut about his personnel business! Why Rep thinks it was always ok to make fun of my troubles for entertainment purposes but his life was strictly off limits. I think that speaks volumes! I don't know what **John Hall** thought about the **Squidfish**. I think that all John was focused on was doing a good job cutting the record. **Mike** on the other hand was amusing himself at my expense. I've seen him do that a lot around others. He makes fun of others but denies his own faults.

On **October 14th 2009** **Sue** wrote me a "*Dear John*" letter and I felt like an unnecessary burden had been lifted from my shoulders. In the end it was all about her getting emotional support and lying to me to get it. I didn't feel used. I felt relief. It was another case of letting my compassion for others become a burden! If I would have changed my phone number in the beginning I would have avoid another mess to start with. By **Mid-October** **Mike Rep** was off the hook with his legal problems. So the **Quotas** did our first gig with the **Godz**. It went well. But a month later in **November** of **2009** we played a 2rd show that end up a disaster. **Rep** had went back to drinking the hard stuff and show up with a flask. We opened for the **Godz** again but this time **Mike** could not stand or talk. I shot a video of that gig but only watched it once with Tom. It showed an out of control egomaniac talking trash to the crowd. It was just way too painful for me seeing Mike Rep making a total asshole of himself in front of our fans. I can only imagine what **Eric Moore** and **the Godz** thought. Around this time **Mike Levy** was fucking both **Rosemary & Nikki** at the same time. They had been supporting him. But in the end Levy dumped both of them for some women who worked for the oil fracking industry on the east side. She ended up calling the cops on me when I got a nail in my tire from the new roof she was installing on her house. Levy lied to me about it being ok to visit. When I pulled up into their driveway I got a flat. She started raising hell and screaming at me. Then levy came out of the house with a bloody face and helped me fix the flat. Clearly the bitch was nuts! Then again in late **November** of **2009** my neighbor knocks on my door. She clearly want to have sex. The next thing I knew we were getting hot and steamy. Then a very "*strange glow*" happened in my room. I felt this presence urging me to stop! So for some reason I stopped and asked the neighbor to leave. I don't think the neighbor suspected a thing. I doubt she saw anything! She seemed a little disappointed but left. Later on I found out that it was the ETs who were making plans for me to enter into a "*Breeding Program*" with 9 of their female staff members. But my big adventure continued; in **2010** **Tommy Jay** had a growing list of new friends coming out the Harrisburg. It included **Bree Frick, Cannan Faulkner, Annie Light-Brown Wolf, Rich Johnston, Matt Horshit, Kevin De Broux, John Olexovitch, Kelly Morgan** and many other campus artists. This was right around the time that **Apple** came out with the **Ipad**! I don't make friends easily and it takes awhile for me to make up my mind about them. But in the end I accepted them all.

When **January** of **2010** rolled around I got wind that **Mark Wyatt** of **Great Plains** was getting a divorced. It happens when the reality of the situation finally replace the illusion. Most humans start a romance which eventually gives way to the other persons flaws. Next we decide we want out. That seems to be the case with most people. Also I heard that **Bob Kat** of **Dark Arts** was in

a union dispute with his employer. Those things can turn ugly fast. No doubt Bob Kat won that fight for more wages and benefits. I was never very close to **Bob Kat**. He seemed like a good person. I've never heard any bad stories about him. Most of the time you hear bad stories about a morally comprised humans before you strike up a friendship. Back when me & **Tommy Jay** was working for the **City of Columbus** under mayor **Tom Moody** we went through a bitter union strike which ended in my boss getting into a fist fight. There were sliced tires out in the parking lot at **60 East Main Street**. My boss at the time was a retired Navy Chef who had seen lots of action in **Vietnam**. It was not much of a fight. My boss took him out in about a second. Knock him flat! So I kind of knew what poor **Bob Kat** was going through. Soon after Bob Kat's union dispute I heard **Cris the Anarchist** had turned state evidence in a plea deal for early release. I guess if it was me I'd try to save my own bacon too! But I have always avoided those kind of situations to start with.

On **January 21st** of **2010 Mike Rep** called to say he was doing a press release for "*20,000 Leagues Under Nashville*". He said "*Hey Squid, 30 years ago you did this! Is there anything you want to say?*" That project came about from letter tapes I sent to Tommy in the mid-1980s. Over the years the project had been revised a few times so the new **CDR LP** was a little different than the original **Mike Rep New Age** Release. To be honest, I really didn't give a shit one way or the other! So I just passed on making any statements and let Rep run with the PR ball. He is really good at bullshitting the public. Rep then told me that **WFMU** in New Jersey was playing my 45' "*Wedding Vows*". I was glad about it but wonder if people really thought the 45 was any good? It was clear to me that **Rep** was pushing the divorce angle of revenge. He must have thought that was the best approach of promoting the *20,000 Leagues* LP. Either that or he was still upset about his divorce from **Terry** and was relating to my pass situation with **Kathy**. That **February** of **2010 Ted Lust** came out to **Delaware** for our 1st recording session without the Harrisburg clan. The next day I went to **Tommy Jay's** and he tells me he is getting married to **Cris Brown**. WTF? Tom, Where did you buy your Shroons? They were looking to buy a house and ask me if sissy would handle it. I was surprised that Tom was going to give up his Harrisburg life and move in with Cris. Later on I realized it was a stall tactic. He had always told me that if he every got married it would not be to Cris. He also said he loved her. That she was the "*only one*" for him. So I didn't understand him? How could that be? People think that marriage solves everything! The ETs say that they don't have marriage. Their society raise the children. Their is no need for splitting up the resources. Every resource is available at the touch of a button. It about their hearts. And if they stop in their hearts they move on. No need for child support or divorce in ET culture. That's bad new for lawyers!

On **February 18th 2010 Root Cellar** did another show at the Carabar. **Hippy Dave** was back in the band with **Adam Smith**, **CEC**, **Tommy Jay** and Me. Little did I know that **March** of **2010** would become a major turning point in my life. Shit was about to get very strange for me. It started out with a press review of **Columbus Discount Records 20,000 Leagues** LP. Then about the middle of **March 2010** the "*Psychotronic Non-lethal Weapons*" attacks came roaring back with a vengeance! I suffered 3 or 4 attacks that march along with another crashed computer. Posting my UFO videos was getting costly. These attacks had taken a physical and financial toll back in late of 2009 when I was not aware of weapon's existence. But now the black hats had upped their tech. It came mostly at night before I when to bed. I could feel the *Psychotronic Waves* come crashing into my body. First my mind would become very fuzzy. This was followed by profound confusion, clouded thoughts, dizziness and nausea. It ended with sever itching all over my body! After about two weeks of constant harassment from this "*DARPA Technology*"; and with Rom's help, I decide to take matters into my own hands. The Following are some excerpts from my log:



From My Rom Chronological Events Log Entry Date: 3-19-2010

1st Psychotropic Attack

Cleveland NASA Glen Research Center uses a psychotropic non-lethal weapon on me, which causes great itching and disorientation. Rom steps in and puts some type of charge on my hands that block psychotropic attack. (After a few days of these stressful attacks I learn how to escape using Doctor Steven Greer's meditation defense. Later on I successfully remote view the lab tech that is remote viewing me and ask him to, "please stop". He is ashamed and tries to hide his face but I can see him clearly. He says he is only doing his job and has a family to support.) Rom said at first only I will be at the landings, then later others will come on board. Rom makes a joke. (Over the next few weeks I begin to see the neutrino light around Rom when he comes into my room late at night. Rom is always in an astral etheric state when he visits. He has to adjust the installed Devices on my body every once in a while. I sense that Rom really enjoys seeing me and my grand-daughter at play.)

From My Rom Chronological Events Log Entry Date: 5-4-2010

2nd Psychotropic Attack

Another Black Hat psychotropic attack! Got a rush of confusion and disorientation for about 20 seconds. Ducked up into my soul by using Doctor Steven Greer's meditation defense. They can't get me there. I just suck my personality up into my higher self and watch the wave of electromagnetism as it passes



below me. There is nothing for the wave to grab hold on.

From My Rom Chronological Events Log Entry Date 12-25-2019

Blue Warriors 14,000 Years Ago

Barda says: 14,000 years ago on Mars a war was fought by the Blues. They were like Adolf Hitler and wanted to control all the other races on Mars. They used electronic electromagnetic weapons to destroy the "Minds" of their enemy. Also, they used sound weapons to destroy homes and buildings. These were weapons of mass destruction. This accounts for most of the ruins on Mars. They fought with the reds, yellows, and some of the blues and gray races for control of the resource of Mars. The last war on Mars was 2400 years ago and is called the "Nockey War". At that time there were about 30 different ET races on Mars. It was a political war between those who wished to suppress the choice and free will of others. Atomic weapons of limited range were used by both sides of the conflict. Also, light beam weapons were used by ground forces. After the "Nockey War" Mars chose to build underground cities. Most farms are still above ground. A treaty was signed making Mars a UFO manufacturing center for the solar system. This ensured full employment at the time but later robot A.I. took over the manufacturing process. This led to a volunteer one or two day work week for most Martians. Mars is also the solar system barter-banking clearing house. The "Nockey War" was costly on the planet's natural resources. Many supplies are shipped in from out of the solar system-some from earth; - per treaties for Technology. Some earth governments have cut deals for trade with the ETs. However, their public's are unaware of these trade deals. Mostly, these deals are for rare earths, some ancient weapon or missile tech. Keep in mind that not all of the ET races are on the same technological level and this helps with diplomatic relations between low and high tech races. Some ET races are still selfish.

Also, here is some research I did after March 2010 attacks by the Black Hats. It should be noted that Physicists Russell Targ and Harold Puthoff, parapsychology researchers at Stanford Research Institute conducted programs for DARPA:

Mahabharata use of Mind/Sound Weapons

In the vedic book the "Mahabharata" the god "Indra"; who I believe belongs to the celestial races, (*which are composed of ET races from inside and outside our solar system*), commands "Arjuna" (*Aryan 5th Root Race*) to make war with the "Nivata-Kavachas" (Fishmen) who had wrestled sovereignty from "Indra". It appears that the newly emerged Fishmen race were the result of breeding between the Atlanteans 4th Root Race and the Aryan 5th root races. (*see H. P. Blavatsky's*

The Secret Doctrine for more information about the root race system.)

The Fish-men were humanoids with fish-like characteristic and dwelt in the depths of the oceans and other great lakes near the Russian Caspian sea. The first ET weapon given to "Arjuna" by "Indra" was a missile-like warhead called the "**Pasupata**". I suspect it may have been a nuke. Indra had charged "Arjuna" only to use this weapon on the 4th & 5th Hybrid Fishmen. That is, never use it on an Aryan pure blood nations. It sound to me like an ethnic cleaning campaign similar to Hitler's final solution for the Jews of Europe. However, Arjuna was out matched by the fishmen's weapon's technology. Then Indra and his allies give Arjuna a UFO that used a "**Visoshana**" flaming Laser-like weapon. This was a similar weapon to the Atlanteans weapon called "**Mask Mak**". Indra and his other allies gave Arjuna other types of weapons too.

I believe in the vedic text "**Mask Mak**" is also called "**Agni Rath**". Agnis Rath is describe as a "**Etheric Weapon**". It was kind of like the Star Track Klingon disrupter. It would dissolve the magnetic bonds between atoms of any target. It is said the Atlanteans would mount it on a balloon or UFO and fly over enemy lines. It is also said that it could reduce an army of a 100,000 men or a huge mountain to dust in an flash. (see *H. P. Blavatsky's The Secret Doctrine for more information about the Atlanteans*).

Not only this, Arjuna also had dreadful "Illusion-creating weapons" that created in the Fish-man an illusion of prowess. It created overwhelming terror in the mind of the Fishmen. But, the Fishmen also had horrible "illusion and mind destroying" weapons similar to the Blue Warriors of Mars (Nockey Wars). The Fishmen would use their electronic electromagnetic weapons to destroy the "Minds" of Aryan enemy. They also had cloaking technology to hide their armies from Arjuna. The Fishmen also had tectonic and ultrasound weapons of their own. I believe it is the Russian and Chinese who are currently attacking our embassies oversea with ultrasound weapons. Sonic and ultrasonic weapons (USW) are weapons of various types that use sound to injure or incapacitate an opponent. Some sonic weapons make a focused beam of sound, or of ultrasound; others produce an area field of sound. As of 2021 world military and police forces make some limited use of these sonic weapons.

On **March 21st 2010** during a Jayfish recording session Tommy again told me that his days of living in Harrisburg were coming to an end. I didn't understand why he wanted to marry but I accepted it. Shortly after that on **March 26th 2010** The Tommy Band played the Carabar to celebrate Ted's mother birthday. The line up included **Johnny Furnace, Ted & Carla Lust, Me and Rep**. After the gig was over I shot and posted Rom's UFO hanging out for a photo op over a tree.

(See Youtube: <https://youtu.be/YeHeRpBa6uw?si=eZsMTmoQtlx408Rk>)



Mike Rep had booked another show at the **Carabar** for **March 27th 2010**. This time Mike cooled out with the whiskey and we had a pretty good show. Then on **April 6th Tommy Jay** and his brother, **The General** did a gig in Florida. It was well received and they made some money off merchandise but ran out of stock and couldn't fulfill all the fan requests. Tom was kind of blown away by all his fans down in Florida. He had no idea that people were listening to his music. It was also around this time that **Marvin the Robot** got stabbed by some girl at a bar. Not sure what there dispute was about but any time a women gets that piss-off one should be very careful! Then I also heard that **Bob Fitjarkis** of the **Columbus Free Press** was defending **Cris the Anarchist** (*Cris Ryan*) in court. Somehow they were able to get the drug charges transferred to Ohio from Nebraska. That was some masterful lawyer work in my book. It wouldn't take long for Cris to get off the hook with Fitjarkis as his lawyer. Also by this time I heard from the grapevine that Roxanne (**V3**) and her two sons Gabe and Kale were living in Indiana. Root Cellar had been on hold. Charlie was hot to do another **Root Cellar** gig but Hippy Dave said no. But that didn't last long. This was at the same time that **Rom** the **ET** told me that he had talked with one of the retiring **Joint Chef of Staff** about getting my daughter hired by the **Department of Defense** at Port Columbus. The ETs seem to think that this was necessary for my daughter's future work with other ET races. Rom also introduced me to one of their masters of wisdom call

Bowlock. I had met a lot of different ETs by this point and made an effort to record those experiences in my **Rom Chronological Events Log**. (See *Log for Details*) On **April 21st 2010** **Root Cellar** played the **Carabar** on the east side of Columbus. The band at that gig was **Me, Tom, Adam, Hippy** and **CEC**. The show went well but Tommy Jay got a little too drunk and locked his keys in the trunk of his car. So he ask me to drive him back to Harrisburg to pick up a spare set and drive back to the gig. So I packed up my bass rig in the back seat of my car and drove him Harrisburg. When we got there I unloaded my bass rig by the pool table and we head back to the Carabar. Later Tom called to say my bass rig was gone! All I know is the last time I saw my bass rig it was by the Tom's pool table. Tom said didn't remember me parking the rig by the table. For me that was the end of the **Quotas**! Tom asked me to buy another rig but I refused. I didn't have the money and the Quotas rarely broke even. I think that who ever knew where the key to Tom's door was hid most likely was the person who stole the bass rig.

That **May** of **2010** saw me doing a open stage with **Mike Levy**. This was just after **Sue** had sent me another email which was extremely bitter about Stik. She always claimed that **Stik** was the love of her life. In the email Sue said that Stik had the Mexicans shoot at her house. She told me there were bullet holes in the side of her house and barn and that the cops were again keeping a close eye out for her safety. After that email **Wild Bill** called to said that there was gunfire around his house also. He told me a turf war had broken out between the different Mexicans factions selling drugs around his home. Then **Jane** called me to say she got the job with the **Department of Defense** at Port Columbus. WTF? Rom did it! However, on **May 27th 2010** I was subject to another brutal Psychotronic attack! It left me with a fuzzy mind and nauseous for a few hours. Later after the attack I started getting "*anonymous hostile phone calls*". Somebody really wanted me to stop posting UFO video on YouTube! So I devised an answer machine message to chase off all the calls. If you wanted to talk to Squid you would have to sit through a 3 minuets message explaining that only my friend and family would get their calls answered. It worked like a charm! Then the battle shifted from my landline to the internet. The Black Hats once again tried to crash my computer with a virus. But this time I had learned how to "*sandbox my system*" by only connecting with the net while I was using my computer. I made sure my computer had no power or net service when I was not using it. I also installed software to disinfect my computer every-time I turned it on. On **May 28th** I stumble upon a bit of ET information while on the **Wikipedia** (encyclopedia service) site. It was in regards to the "*Pig File*" that **Buzz** the **ET** had installed in my subconscious. (See *my Rom Chronological Events Log*). **Buzz** had foreknowledge of my current cycle of stress and placed this data in my subconscious. When the Black Hats started back up, **Buzz** activated this psychological program which allow me to navigate the Psychotronic, phone an computer virus attacks. Knowing how to peacefully respond to stress was a very big help.

On **June 8th 2010** **Ron House** (*Great Plains*) had posted on a blog a very interesting history about **Kevyn Kausality**. Ron filled in a lot of the missing parts that I was unaware since leaving the **Kausality** in **1986**. That same night the ETs parked a 2.5 foot **etheric probe** right in front of my back door. I doubt that anybody else could see it. But I clearly saw it and wonder what hell were they doing? I guess they wanted to send me a message that they were active inside my home. This is when a lot of strange events started happen in my home. (See *my Rom Chronological Events Log*) On **June 10th 2010** an issue had developed between **Hippy Dave's** O.T.O. philosophy an my H.P. Blavatsky doctrine. Also, I found out that Hippy had been disrespecting me to Kurt Tuckerman behind my back. I was sadden and hurt by this but let it slide. Hippy had been a good friend but it was time to move on. Years later Hippy Dave would abandon the **Aleister Crowley** doctrine. He told me the egos had gotten out of control! It didn't surprise me. You can use you will power to serve or enslave others. This is a choice every student of the occult has to make. So the whole dispute with Hippy Dave was pointless. It was after this that I decided to let go of all my toxic friendships I made throughout the 1980s. On **June 24th of 2010** I entered into a cycle of "*cognizant stress testing*" which was administered by the ETs. This was for the development my spiritual skills. The main goal was to extend the range of my telepathic awareness out past the planet Saturn. Up to that point the ETs had to stay within 10 to 15 miles in order to maintain good mind to mind contact. To do this I was subject to mental, physical and dream stress testing. All I will say is that when a refrigerator starts broadcasting like a " FM Radio" it really challenge your concept of reality. On **June 24th of 2010** I went to the

Com-fest at Goodale park in the short north. The air was really bad and later I broke out in skin rash and came down with eye infections. Then I got wind that someone had bootlegged **Jim Shepard** 1st LP. WTF? They had printed 350 copies. I never saw that coming!



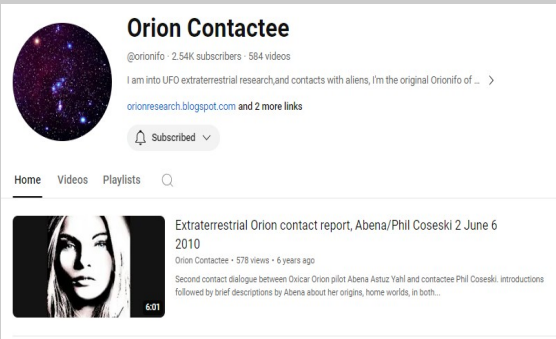
When I think back on how hard Jim and I tried to be noticed in **1978** it amazes me. No one was interested in the music we were making. Now 32 years later they are bootlegging Jimbo. Still trying to sort that out! Most of **July 2010** I had to stay inside my home. I was a shut in. The toxins in the air were peaking real bad. But on **July 11th 2010** I jammed out at the Burg. During the jam **Tommy Jay** was acting like an asshole towards me. He was acting like I was freeloading. Also **Mike Rep** was in a drunken Jerk mode. I was getting totally fed up with both their selfish and controlling behaviours. But there wasn't much I could do about it except blow it off and forget about it. Later on that night **Tommy** and me had to make a run into Grove City. On the drive back to Harrisburg the ETs telepathically contacted me in the car. When I told Tommy that a UFO was going to escort us back to his place but he just ignored me. He thought I was full of shit! But surprise! A **UFO** shows up about a 100 feet beside us as he was driving. His eyeballs almost jumped out of his skull. Tom freaked out and floored the gas. He was in shock! He was driving like a maniac all the way back to Harrisburg! We could have been killed but I stayed calm. When we got out of the car he was shaken but just blew it off as non-real event. On **July 14th 2010** I suffered the worst psychotropic attack to date. I must have piss the black hats off big time? So I jumped in the shower and let the water neutralize those sticky magnetic waves. This was getting to be old hat. I never told my friends about these attacks because they already thought I was a liar seeking attention. So, I had to withstand the black hats counter offensive from the vested interests of the military-industrial complex, without the knowledge or support of friends. If the Black hats would have been smarter they could have got into my **YouTube** account and just deleted all my UFO videos. They did that a few times with *Alison Kruse* who lives in rural Pennsylvania. (*seeingUFOsPA@youtube.com*). She had all her UFO video deleted from Youtube. But for me they chose the non-lethal and financial damage approach which was pretty stupid.



In late **July of 2010 Mike Levy** called me to vent about his black room mate **Franklin**. It seems they got into a major dust up about drugs and **Franklin** stole **Levy's** only form of transportation; his bike! **Levy** had a hunting knife and was going to stab the shit out of **Franklin** if he could find him. But old Franklin just disappear into thin air. Levy searched high and low but found zip! I'm not sure if the bike was returned or not. This is right about the time that "*strange marks*" started to appear on my body from medical interventions by Rom's staff. The medical interventions was for my post polio. It didn't hurt and the marks always disappeared in a few hours. Levy also had just met this rich girl name "**Sue**" who was from eastside. She had gotten rich on the "*Oil Fracking Boom*" that had just exploded in Ohio back then. Levy quickly latched on to her as his new meal ticket. The "*Oil Fracking business*" had poisoned a lot of farm lands in eastern ohio for profit. I heard that cancer rates had skyrocketed from the poisoned underground water. So I really didn't care for her family business or their ethics. Levy had told me that he had ran into **Nicole Raynard** and that she was doing good. That was good news. She had drop off my radar a while back.



Then on **Aug 21st 2010**, 3 years before the breeding program Abena started a series of UFO sighting around my home. I thought it was just another ET but she would come down very low over my head while I was filming and send me telepathic messages. For the next 3 years she would slowly reveal her intentions towards me. It took about 2 weeks for me to find out that she was a female ET. One day I was on YouTube.com hunting for UFO footage when I ran across the *Phil Coeski* site. At the time I think he was working on a book about his contacts with Abena but I could be wrong. That's how I learned her name which she later telepathically confirmed to me. I can not be sure but I think *Phil Coeski* died before he got to publish his book. As far as I know Phil's last Abena posting was on **September 28th 2019**. After that I have no more information on what happen to him.



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Orion Contactee · 578 views · 6 years ago
Second contact dialogue between Oxicar Orion pilot Abena Astuz Yahi and contactee Phil Coeski. introductions followed by brief descriptions by Abena about her origins, home worlds, in both...

Abena and human contactee Phil Coeski.

"I'm the original Orionifo of Youtube's "Orion Contactee Channel. I had documented verifiable contact with an Orion humanoid race called "Oxicarian" from 2007 thru 2012 and more specifically with an Orion female named "Abena" in the Orange county region of New York State near UFO hot spot, Pine Bush. Abena let me film her triangular ship on many occasions and performed a few amazing flight demos. In our contacts she taught me many interesting and extensive things about her race, their ship's and their advanced technologies. The aliens have a very large underground base under Orange County NY which extends for many square miles and is many miles deep underground so no humans could ever find it. I was approached by the ET's because they told me I was a hybrid of their genetics due to an ancient past interbreeding on my paternal (Dad's) side. They also wanted me to convey their presence and reveal their identity". Nudge Squidfish is also a Abena's contactee. In 2013 Squid enter into a breeding program with Abena. They are still together in 2024. They have 6 children.

In late **August** of **2010** I began to avoid certain friends of Lynn's who had become involved in my emotional life. I didn't want an audience following my romantic interests. I made a mistake getting them involved in the first place. I thought I could use them to get Lynn to take an interest in me. That was very selfish. It didn't happen. Then out of the blue the Black Hats were able to get into my computer and crash my system. My computer was unusable. So once again I had to buy another used computer to do my YouTube UFO postings. I even changed my internet service in hopes that it would stop them. The fight was taking a toll on my wallet and head. I was tired of all the harassment over my posting of UFO footage! But I fought back. On **September 11th 2010** I was hanging out with **Tommy Jay & Bill Klause** at the burg when Rom sent me a Telepathic message while playing pool that he was going to do a quick fly by. I ask Rep & Tommy to come outside with me to witness the fly by. I was able to film about 40 seconds of the event but both **Tom & Mike** dismissed it as an airplane. Later I was able to get a video of Tom admitting it "*might*" have been a UFO but Rep insisted it was an air plane! But there was no sound as the airplane flew about 200 feet above us. Around this time the **Quotas** were headed for an end. None of us wanted to carry equipment. Johnny Furnace had bought a beater bass rig in hopes of

keeping the band going. But it was very clear to me that the end was coming very soon. Mike and Tom were at odds about Rep not helping to carry the drums. Rep felt that he should only carry the Marshall rig. But it was Tom's Marshall. This led to bad feelings between them. Later on Tom would move away from Rep's "*opportunistic ego*" and form his own bands: **The Tommy Jay All Stars**, **The Bugmen** and **The Tommy Jay Freak Show**. Then on **September 20th 2010** Tom called me to say the bass rig was missing! But I was absolutely sure I had parked it by the pool table that night he locked his car keys in the trunk. Tom thought it was lost after the **April 21st 2010** Root cellar show at the **Carabar**. However it took us 5 months to notice the rig was gone. I had spent about **\$450** bucks on that rig and Tom wanted me to buy another. So instead I made the best musical decision of my life and bought a **2488 Teac Neo 24** track deck that had a CD burner. **Tom** was very unhappy about that at first. Later he came around when he saw how much it would benefit his brand. Later on he told me that maybe he had left the door unlocked and somebody came in and took it. On **October 17th 2010** my doctor told me I'd need to take insulin shots. This terrified me. It reminded me of the time I was at children hospital. Needles have always been an issue for me since. On **October 19th 2010** my ET women displayed a giant vagina in the sky as a joke. That was crazy!

Around this time Mike Rep had claimed to **Sony Music** that he was the "*sole*" songwriter for "**This Island Earth**". When I tried to post it on YouTube it caused me copyright problems with Google. He also released vinyl claiming to be the songwriter for **Johnny Furnace's "Just For Lies"**. Over the years Mike Rep has demonstrated a pattern of making wild claims to others about his musical collaboration with Tommy Jay & I. For the most part Tom & I went along with his misrepresentations to record labels and the press. We both wish to avoid a conflict with Rep. His opportunistic fabrications are motivated by his desire for fame & control. At 1st Tom and I were upset by his Facebook claims but decided to blow it off for the sake of peace. For example, he claimed to have "*over dubbed*" a few songs from the "*Pass The Talent Please*" project. I sent him this rebuttal email:

"Mike, Sound on sound was a recording technique used to build up layers of sound, frequently employed in the professional studios. The classic method of sound-on-sound recording involved using an analog tape recorder. First, a sound is recorded on the tape in the conventional manner. Then the tape is rewound, and placed into record again, but with the erase head disengaged or bypassed. The second recording becomes added to the one already on the tape. This can be repeated many times to build up layers of sound. *But the more you overdub the more deterioration of the "original track" occurs.*

In the 1950s, before the invention of multi-track recorders, sound on sound techniques were used both for early electronic music and for recordings of conventional music. Guitarist Les Paul and singer Mary Ford famously used sound on sound to make one of the first multitracked recordings: their recording of "How High The Moon" in 1951, with overdubbed guitar and bass tracks from Paul and Ford singing harmony with herself, this is an early example. *However, this was a tricky way to record; after a number of overdubs, the first recorded sounds begins to deteriorate. This is due to the properties of analog magnetic tape. Further, there was no way to correct the mistakes; if a mistake was made, it was necessary to start the entire process over.*

The invention of multi-track tape recorders in the late '50s eliminated the need to use sound on sound for conventional music recording. However, it continued in use in the tape studio, where electronic music artists prized the technique's characteristic of sometimes producing surprising results, and the aesthetic of working with and improvising around mistakes, instead of just re-recording the

part.

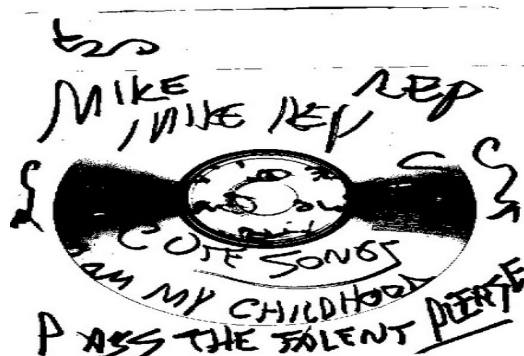
After 1960, *sound on sound* recording was nearly **forgotten until 1974**, when Brian Eno and guitarist Robert Fripp recorded their album *No Pussyfooting* using a sound on sound that Eno had devised, in which a tape was recorded on one recorder, traveled across a space to another recorder where it was played back, and the played-back audio was mixed with the live audio going into the first recorder. Fripp would practically make a second career out of recording with this method, which he dubbed Frippertronics, and a few other artists made use of the technique including Larry Fast and Richard Pinhas. But the big advance came in the *mid-1980s*, when computer memory became cheap enough that digital delay with more than four seconds of memory became practical. Fripp himself did a technology update from the tape recorders to delay lines (and guitar synthesizers); he now refers to the upgraded system as "*Soundscape*", and a number of other artists have taken up the technique. Dedicated looped devices are now available which allows a performer to capture a clip of audio, or a sequence of clips, which can then be looped indefinitely to perform over.

With the backing of the U.S. automakers, the eight-track cartridge format quickly won out over the four-track cartridge format, with Muntz (the creator of the Cartridge) abandoning it completely by late 1970. The 8-track format gained steadily in popularity because of its convenience and portability. *From 1974 till 1979 (the 8 track cartridge developed by: Lear Industries. Capacity: Four stereo channels. Write mechanism: Magnetic recording head)* To stay relevant in the market, 8 track inventor William Powell Lear worked out a deal with Ford Motor to have 8 track players installed in Ford cars in 1966. By 1967, Chrysler and General Motors also hopped on board the 8 track trend. Home *sound on sound* recording system soon followed. In 1978, 8 track sales peaked. This include sound on sound units for home recording. But by the mid-1980s, 8 track tapes were no longer being sold or manufactured. To 8 track's cartridge misfortune, the new and smaller cassette tapes were seen as more convenient to consumers. Cassette tapes were also more popular worldwide."

Does not match Home 8 track cartridge sound on sound systems Development History. Too many Clean overbubs for the quality of that era. Most likely from 1976 to 1979. was developpe by Lear industries for auto makers.

- 1 Big McGown 1972
- 2 Ballad of ol' Ziff Face 1973
- 3 Pumping Gas 1973
- 4 Howard Hughes Blues 1974
- 5 America's Newest Hero 1975
- 6 Ballad of Mt. Lashutka 1975
- 7 Pass the Talent Please 1975

Mike, your dates are incorrect.



8/25/24, 8:15 AM

Gmail - Hummel here



Nudge Squidfish <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

Hummel here

3 messages

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Sat, Aug 24, 2024 at 10:32 PM

To: Al Martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

Al I see you posted True Believers - as usual without asking me first.

I have let other stuff slide despite asking you not to, but we will be talking about that. If you are able to talk.

because if you don't take it down **NOW** I will drive up to Delaware for a visit.

Ever had to deal with you ribs being kicked in? It doesn't feel good. No threat just fact.

Think I'm joking? You have until Monday - it better be gone.



Nudge Squidfish <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

post

2 messages

alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

Sun, May 14, 2017 at 2:08 PM

To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

<https://vimeo.com/217395779>

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Sun, May 14, 2017 at 8:32 PM

Reply-To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

To: alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

These 'special effects' you added blow chunks of donkey jizz Al. Thanks for doing absolutely nothing that i requested.

On Sunday, May 14, 2017 2:09 PM, alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com> wrote:

<https://vimeo.com/217395779>

I worked very hard to please Mike Rep but he didn't appreciate it so I stop working with him. Also, he never shared any of the royalties with Tom & I.

[Quoted text hidden]

alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>
To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Mon, Nov 28, 2022 at 7:46 PM

Mike, Me you and Tom played that show with Baby Lindy and the Drug mothers.
(Ravage/Miriam) Terry and Tim were watching. I've got the newspaper CLip. "Mike Rep
and the Quotas" Ron Played too! It was at the Hi-5.....

[Quoted text hidden]

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>
To: alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

Mon, Nov 28, 2022 at 8:26 PM

I won't believe me until you show me the clip.

I can't believe we were playing THAT early on - my memory is I only played that shit hole once
(lousy sound & whisky in plastic dixie cups) - it was a Great Plains Reunion Show set up to
coincide w/ Joey's wake - I'll believe otherwise when I see the clip

[Quoted text hidden]

alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>
To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Mon, Nov 28, 2022 at 8:34 PM

2001. I keep good records.

[Quoted text hidden]



Rep show.jpg
69K

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>
To: alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

Mon, Nov 28, 2022 at 10:17 PM

This was NOT THE QUOTAS I remember this now. Geez Al c'mon the Quotas didn't play this.
"Mike Rep & Ron House" turned into an impromptu Great Plains set.

When I complained to Tommy Jay about Mike's Misrepresentations he replied:

It sounds like you already are accommodating this guy---whose intentions are good I think. I agree with what Mike said--interaction with the Shepard family is poison.

BTW Mike, BIG THANKS for not telling me anything about the V3 live dealings you had with a bootlegger and sending all proceeds to Roxanne. Although I was involved every bit as much as you in that recording, I know I can always count on you for keeping me in the loop----years down the line.

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Sun, May 14, 2017 at 1:46 AM

Reply-To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>, alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

AI - Changing the Subject abtt - W

Would you PLEASE be kind enough to re post "This Island Earth / & Additions of choice of the FOLLOWING TILES - Mike Rep & The Quotas - THIS ISLAND EARTH

AND... please under the title: Mike Rep & The Quotas "Addiction Of Choice"?

WHEN YOU do you may be contacted by Sony. NO WORRIES.

These songs (& hence videos of them) are copyrighted under a Sony subsidiary called "Orange Orchard". THIS IS NOT A PROBLEM AI i have already talked with them (no shit it's TRUE)

They are the online publishing control company of both Anyway & Siltbreeze that is why you get emails notices or whatever. YOU have NO LEGAL WORRIES AND Please can keep this email as my assurance to you, even though it won't be necessary.

[Quoted text hidden]

Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

Sun, May 14, 2017 at 1:50 AM

Reply-To: Michael Hummel <michaelhummel135@yahoo.com>

To: alfred martin <nudge.quidfish@gmail.com>

(2) But here's the bottom line AI. If you don't do it I have someone that will i would simply prefer MY OLD FRIEND SQUID to do it. And if anything monetary comes with it I assure you you will share 1/3 (33%) of any net profit.

Please AI! Put my two vids up , and with the TITLES I GAVE YOU Very Important U do that.

p.s. if/when you do PLEASE edit the "Hello... My Nae is..." into to "Windows" THANK YOU

[Quoted text hidden]

I think Emitt Rhoads sums up Mike Rep best:

"If gold is valuable because it is scarce, then sincerity must be even more valuable because there is so precious little of it. I'm seldom attracted to liner notes. I've only taken the time to read just a few. Those I have, in so many words, praised whomever for his or her musical genius. I find it difficult to do the same. If I possess a talent, it surely must be patience. Someone said something about the world stepping aside when a man knew what he wanted. I've known for some time and the world hasn't made it any easier for me. Those things I cherish most I worked long and paid dearly for. I am a recording artist, not just a songwriter or musician. I have taken total responsibility of my art, avoiding the temptation of using others to mask my weaknesses. My works are sincere and entirely my own." Emmitt Rhoads

I CONFIRM!
NS, 4-10-2019

On **November 5th 2010** Mike convinced Tom to take on a new project that would lead to a few live gigs. But then health issues occurred with the new bass player and the project suddenly folded. **Tom** began to complain to me about **Mike's** ego problems during their rehearsals. So when the health problem occur **Tom** was glad to be done with Mike Rep for a while. On the other hand **Ted Lust** was growing resentful towards **Mike** for trying to exclude him from doing any shows Mike booked. Nor would Rep help Ted release any LP projects. This had been going on ever since I met them. Mike always had to be the front man. For years he leveraged his vinyl and distribution resources in such a way that **Ted Lust** was kept out of the limelight. Even Tom was beginning to want to be his own brand. Tom was a better songwriter than Rep. Why should he have to accept his sideman status anymore? But Mike was not so easily pushed aside. **Tom** began to book a few of his own shows without **Mike Rep** being involved. But Mike was able to entice Tom back under his control by way of a two man shows that feature both of them as songwriters.

In the mean time that **November of 2010** I had suffered a few more Psychotronic attacks. This was becoming very troubling. So I upped my UFO postings and fought back. On **November 30th** **Wild Bill** had become upset with his lot in life. He had started yelling at his friends. He had yelled at Lynn and I think that was the last straw for her. Me? Well, I just stepped back from my contact with him. I started to put some distance between me and these toxic personalities for a while. One of the things I noticed about racist people is that they are addicted to their parents attitudes & conditioning growing up. I've often said *"that childhood is something we spend the rest of our lives trying to overcome"*. And in **Wild Bill, Mike Rep, & Rudy Crash n' Burn's** case it was headed towards *"personality rot"*. They were becoming too negative to be around! So I began to move away from all the negative relationships in my life. I began to move closer towards nature. At this point I understood all of the main events in my life had come to a close. My struggles with Nashville, Jimbo, the ETs, OSU, My mother, Lynn, Kathy my x-wife, Stick & Sue Hoffman, Post Polio, all of the soul sucking jobs, the cars, housing, and all those horrible betrayals by close friends! These led me to the point where I didn't really want to interact with others humans any more! I just want to keep things casual and aloof with them. I began to understand why so many of the Star Races had such a low opinion of humanity.

That **Xmas of 2010** saw me wanting to end my musical involvement with the **Quotas**. What had started out as *"fun"* had become a huge burden full of constant sorrow & pain. But it wouldn't be until **2015** that my musical career would come to an end. I've often thought about all those famous actors & musicians that have passed before us. What did they think when they come to the end of their lives? No doubt, in the end all the money & power wasn't worth the suffering they had to endure for their success! And what about all those *"shit for brains politicians & billionaires"*? Everyone gets a huge wake up call when death comes. No one escapes! All these hot shit people will get the same wake up call that I was experiencing during **Xmas of 2010**. On **December 9th 2010** word reached us that **Terry Devin**, Mike Rep & Matt Wyatt's wife was in bad health. She had been in and out of the hospital and in desperate need of a liver. But she was no

David Crosby who got to skip to the front of the donor line. I'm sure this hurt **Rep**. But he never showed it to me. The next day **Tommy Jay** got a new boss who immediately started to "*dog him*" on the job. To be fair Tommy had been getting away with murder on the job most of his life. But this new boss was out to Micro-manage the shit out of Tom. For the first time in years Tom had to be on the Job at 8am and could not skip out until 5PM. I started to advise him to retire but he said he could afford to. Some how he had change his tune about moving in with his girl friend.

In my life I tend to think of two types friends. Close Friends and "*Frenemies*". According Wikipedia A "*Frenemy*" is an oxymoron and a portmanteau of "friend" and "enemy" that refers to "a person with whom one is friendly, despite a fundamental dislike or rivalry" or "a person who combines the characteristics of a friend and an enemy" Note: "Also, according to the divine law of duality and cycles; Good and Evil are two hands folded in prayer to god." Mike Rep was clearly a Frenemy of mine! On the one hand, Rep help launch my brand when it severed his interests. On the other he has stabbed me in the back to keep me under his artistic control and away from musical opportunities. I don't hold it against him. It is who he is. It is his Karma this time around. On the other hand **Tommy Jay, Stik Hoffman & Jim Shepard** were for the most part true blue friends with a few occasional exceptions. It would be stupid on my part and a grievous insult to divine law to expect perfection from my Family, Friends & Frenemies. Even me; I am a mixture of good and bad when it comes to my interests! It comes with the reincarnation! To be totally honest I love **Mike Rep** for being my *Frenemy*. Without him I would have never became the artist I am. I've seen the good service Mike has render others in his life time. I've witnessed the good and bad in him. So I have no ill will. On the other hand I have no interest in being under his artistic control again. We have both play our parts and left our legacy this time around. I'm will to accept mine.

On **December 11th 2010** the **Wiki-Leaks** shit storm broke. **Julian Assange's** War on "*Secrecy*" exploded. The C.I.A. and their Black Hat affiliates suddenly were getting hammered! After years of being fucked with by the Black Hats the world press turned on the lights. I watched as the cockroaches scurried for cover! It was an act of truth! **Assange** stolen data had compromised the world's banking/security/corporation veil of top government secrets! The Black Hats were the suppressors of the UFO question. They were the ones who had started harassing me back into **2007** for my ET contacts. Now their Karma had come due. Their spin doctors took to big media and tried to claim that all governments need this veil of secrets to protect their nefarious acts. It should be point out that these acts were really about acquiring the resources of other nations. They believe that in the name of justice & freedom nefarious acts must be preformed. How could that achieve world peace? It might work for the ruling elitists; but for the rest of us it brought health, economic & social suffering. So I saw how Karma adjust the Hegelian path of history. I saw how the divine plan over ruled the machination of the ruling elitists! For me it was an amazing glimpse into the future of mankind. The twilight of brotherhood had shined its 1st rays of hope into my being.

On **December 16th 2010 Tommy Jay & Mike Rep** preformed a duet at **OSU's Mershon Auditorium!** Tommy kept complaining privately to me about how hard it was to work with Rep. Maybe Tommy didn't like the fact that Rep was still calling the shots? Then on **December 22rd 2010** my retiring psychologist ask me for proof about my UFO encounters. So I gave him some photos. This surprised him! All of a sudden he believed me? Up to that point I had kept the shrinks in the dark about the UFOs encounters . So I ask him to place the photos in my file. He was retiring and I knew the powers that be could not fuck with his final report. Then he inform me that he was going to recommend that my case be closed out. He felt I was no longer in need of mental health "counseling". Woopie! He was closing out my case but it wouldn't happen until his replacement approved. That happen in 2011. But I knew I was done with the shrinks! I have overcame my childhood. Wow! What a bitch! I told him I didn't need any more "Happy Pills"! He agreed. So my mental health treatment was headed for an end. It had been a long hard road filled with setbacks twists and turns. But I had beat it. Tommy was happy about it but Rep didn't give a shit one way or another.

On **December 23rd 2010** just before Xmas the "*Pig File*" that the ETs had planted in my Subconscious was reactivated. I was going through a very stressful change psychologically

during that cycle. I soon discovered that the "*Pig File*" was a "*subconscious happy pill*" that allowed me to pass through all the changes peacefully without the use of meds. Things that would have caused a meltdown had no effect on me. That was an eye opener for me! During this time I was going through a lot of personal stress but the pig file kept me at peace and objective about solving all my problems. For the first time in my life, worry had no effect on me. I was free of the emotional storms.



Looking back on **2010** I would say it did yield 4 good Squidfish compositions: "*Cherry Blossom Tree*" which took a few years to jell, "*Honey Baked or Barbecue*" which is a song about taking responsibility for one's mistakes, "*It's on you*" another Lynn coping song, and "*When The Dawn*" a song about Master Maitreya the Bodhisattva and future Buddha who is prophesied to descend to Earth to teach the dharma when the teachings of Gautama Buddha are forgotten. The rest of my 2010 compositions were failures. But in the failure I learned how produce quality! I was finally becoming my own brand and not the creation of somebody else. However, from **2011** to **2013** I didn't release any vinyl due to the fact that Tommy & Rep had hopped on **Hozac Records** band wagon. They began a 2 year run of doing shows and reissuing old projects. So I hunkered down in my studio and tried to fine a new approach to my song writing. **2011** would mark a merging of Nashville and V-3 sounds for me. Suddenly a whole new style of music came into my grasp. I was off to the races again. I was free. I had made peace with my childhood. So I retreated back into the studio and focused on my art.